

The Forrest City Times.

ESTABLISHED 1871.

VOL. XXVII.

FORREST CITY, ARK., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, SEPTEMBER 2, 1898.

By LANDVOIGT & VADAKIN.

NO. 49.

CERVERA.

Came the order to Cervera: "Put to sea."
And the signals from the Spanish flag-ship fluttered;
Decks were cleared and all the heavy guns
cast free,
While no word of plaint the noble foeman
uttered.
Sailing to annihilation,
On Cervera came,
For the glory of his nation
And the wrath of fame,
Then our roar
Shook the shore,
And each Spanish keel
In that main
Felt the strain
Of our bolts of steel.

Wrapped were all our ships in battle flame
and smoke;
Stunned were all our ears by the incessant
thunder;
Forward like swift fox-hounds of the sea
we broke,
While the hunted Spanish foxes fled in
wonder.
But amid the awful rattle
Of that steady rain,
Strong Cervera watched the battle
Mid his mounds of slain,
Till his crew,
Faint and few,
Melted as the snow
Of the hills,
When the rills,
Of the springtime flow.

Wrecked and burned were all his proud
and stately ships,
Riven by our shot and opened to the bil-
low;
Every hulk a winecup at the ocean's lips,
Every broken gun a seaman's gory pil-
low.

So in one all-fateful hour,
That should famous be,
He beheld the Spanish power
Smitten from that sea,
Where of old
Waved the bold
Lion head of Spain,
Which shall roar
No more.
O'er the "Spanish main."
—H. F. Thurston, in Chicago Record.

THE CASE OF BROWN

A Strange Story.

WHEN a learned judge acknowl-
edges himself mystified and un-
certain as to the moral culpability of
an offender against the law it is best
to present the facts in the case and
then submit it to the judgment of the
world.

There is a straggling little village on
one of the many mountains that dot
the interior of Pennsylvania. The pic-
turesque road that forms its main
street is part of the arched highway
that reaches its highest point in the
center of the town and curves away
with graceful, even slope to the val-
ley on either side. Life in the village
was a monotonous routine and the
coming of an occasional artist or holi-
day seeker for a day or two was an
event to be discussed until it was re-
peated. When a handsome young man
with several trunks arrived at the
old-fashioned tavern one day and an-
nounced that he would make it his
home for several months at least,
there was a sensation eclipsing that
created when a supposed Molly Mc-
Guire had stopped an evening, years
before, to get his supper and inquire
his way to the nearest railroad station.

The new arrival, well-dressed, re-
fined in his manners, but hearty and
democratic in his greetings, gave the
familiar name of Brown. In France
the landlord would have produced a
register and been backed by the law
in learning all important particulars
of Brown's career. But there was no
need of such inquisition in this primi-
tive village. Propriety did not exact
a restraint of curiosity, and before
the young guest went to his room the
first night it was known that he was
a bank clerk in New York, that he had
come for rest and health, that he
would fish and hunt and explore the
surrounding country, that he had a
supply of books with him and that he
would be glad to call upon his new ac-
quaintances at their homes if it would
not be regarded as an abuse of hospi-
tality. He quickly ingratiated himself
with the men, and the women told each
other what a fine-looking, fine-spoken
man he was.

Before going to his room that night
Brown ordered some ale and sat down
with the landlord to enjoy it, the wife
of the latter being content with a seat
under a protecting vine outside the
window. After praising the tipple,
the tavern and the peaceful quiet of
the place, Brown expressed a curiosity
to know more of a certain Miss Pin-
ceton, of whom some one had talked to
him on the train after learning that he
was going to summer with this par-
ticular landlord.

"Strange woman," said the host.
"She lives just beyond the edge of the
village in the tumble-down house with
a high fence about it. She is 79 now,
and I'll venture she has had more than
one offer of marriage for every year
of her life. She is very rich, you know.
She had a big fortune left her and she
has doubled it three or four times by
good investments through the judge.
But now she keeps it all in her own
house, mistrusting every one and liv-
ing on less than the poorest person
in the village. She admits no one but
the rector and goes nowhere but to
church."

"Doesn't she know the danger from
robbers?"
"Everyone is honest here. Nothing
is ever stolen, and, besides, she has

willed every cent to the church and
she says that heaven will protect its
own."

"Sublime faith," mused Brown, and
then he went to inquiring about
the streams and woods in the vicinity.
One of Brown's first moves was to
ingratiate himself with the rector by
visiting him and regularly attending
upon the services. This also proved
the way to Miss Pinceton's esteem, and
soon he was a regular caller at her
house, working with her upon the
plans for a rectory and parsonage that
were to be built with her money after
she could no longer have the pleasure
of hoarding it. Brown was also a fa-
vorite with the judge, as he was with
all the rest of the people of the village,
for he gave fish and game to the
housewives, gave pennies to the bab-
ies and taught the little boys to swim.

One evening the community was
horrified on discovering that the
miserly old woman had been strangled.
The judge alone knew what
must be done and sent hurriedly for
the sheriff and the coroner. Investi-
gation developed that there had not
only been murder, but robbery. The
carefully kept books showed that the
old lady had a trifle over three-quar-
ters of a million in coin and bills.
Half the amount was gone, while the
other half was undisturbed. The last
man known to have visited her was
Brown, and he had disappeared. When
the sheriff and deputies had scoured
the country in vain, detectives from
the large eastern cities were stimu-
lated by the offer of a big reward, but
their shrewdness and industry accom-
plished nothing. Meantime the village
absolutely refused to render a verdict
against Brown, the judge, the rector
and the landlord being particularly
strong in his defense. They were
laughed at by the detectives and
roundly abused by the sheriff, but they
insisted that Brown was utterly in-
capable of such a crime.

By the time that the outside world
had forgotten the tragedy, the judge
was called to his door one evening by
a knock and confronted Brown. Inside
of an hour the judge had listened to
a strange story, the thought never en-
tering his mind that he might have
to sit in judgment and pass sentence
upon the man who was confiding in him.

"This woman's father," related
Brown, "was my grandfather's partner
in a fine mercantile business. Pin-
ceton proved a rascal, robbed my
grandfather of every dollar he had
and left the Browns in poverty. Grand-
father died because he did not have
the courage to live; grandmother
soon followed him, and my father, who
seemed to have been stricken by the
same blow, never did more than sup-
port his family. Pinceton, who after-
ward showed that he must have some
sort of a conscience, because he made
away with himself, brought ill luck
to our family for at least three genera-
tions. His wealth was left to his only
daughter, and she added to it with
no other thought than of appeasing
the wrath of heaven by giving every-
thing to the church. After working
until my health was impaired, and
with three sisters depending upon me
when they should have had plenty, I
determined to collect the money of
which we had been robbed, together
with what it had since made. I con-
sulted able lawyers, but they regard-
ed only the law and laughed at my
pretensions. I based my rights upon
equity and determined to vindicate
them. Half of that money belonged
to us, and I was bound to have it."

"E'en if you had to commit murder?"
"I never brought myself face to face
with that contingency, but believe that
there was no extreme to which I
would not have been justified in go-
ing had more moderate means failed
me. I came here, ingratiate myself
with the woman and finally told her
the whole story. She knew it to be
true, but clung to the idea that she
could buy the future happiness of her
father through the church. Either
that or she gloated over the board-
ed wealth that she would part with
none of it. I worried her conscience
unceasingly and I believe that she
took the same cowardly recourse as
did her father."

"The doctor says not. He is positive
that she was murdered, and all the
evidence goes to fasten the crime upon
you."

"I found her lying dead upon the
floor, a handkerchief twisted tightly
about her neck. I looked upon her
death as a providential intervention
on my behalf, broke open her secre-
tary, scrupulously divided the money
and fled in order to place it beyond
recovery. When I read that I was
charged with murder, I came back to
vindicate myself. I have always lived
up to the best suggestions of my con-
science and all that I have done is in
accord with the most perfect equity.
It is one of those cases in which the
law is so unfortunate as to be wrong."

The judge could do nothing but turn
Brown over to the custody of a con-
stable while awaiting the sheriff. Next
morning the prisoner was gone, and
the local veterinary said that the
landlord's horse had been over-driven,
though no one seemed to establish any
relationship between the two events.
Before the year was out a condemned
prisoner at the county jail confessed
to the killing of Miss Pinceton because

she tried to hold him when she found
him in her pantry. This confirmed the
judge in his belief that Brown meant
to do just what was right, and he has
no end of psychological reasoning to
establish his position.—Detroit Free
Press.

TWO GIRL QUEENS.

Stories About Mercedes of Spain and
the Independent Wilhelmina
of Holland.

Americans who have lived in Madrid
describe the little ex-Queen Mercedes
as the most picturesque figure in the
Spanish court. She became the reign-
ing, but not ruling, queen when her
father died, but lost her shadow of a
crown at the birth of her brother
six months later. In case of his death,
she would again become the sovereign
of Spain.

She is described as a slight, homely
young girl, with singularly modest,
sincere bearing. She has shown, too,
it is said, a womanly sympathy with
the poorer class of her people.

Upon her seventeenth birthday it
was proposed that a magnificent state
ball should be given at the Escorial
in celebration of the event; but the
princess refused, saying that rejoicing
and dancing were out of place in the
present condition of her country.

She asked instead that her birthday
should only be marked by her appoint-
ment to the presidency of the Red
Cross society in Spain.

This was done, and she then received
the directors of the society, women
belonging to every class, and after-
ward drove, with her mother and the
little king, to a hospital near Madrid,
and gave a great dinner to scores of
wounded Spanish soldiers returned
from Cuba and the Philippine islands.

Wilhelmina of Holland, who is called
by her people "the dear queen," re-
cently reached her seventeenth birth-
day. A grand ball was given, and the
girl-sovereign appeared for the first
time with her hair up and a sweeping
train.

It is not wholly a matter of gossip
that about this time a candidate for
the place of king consort of the Neth-
erlands was urged upon her as the
one prince whom the sovereigns of
Europe considered most suitable for
her husband.

The queen is said to have gravely
considered the question, and then to
have said, "I never can love the man,
and queen or not, I will not marry a
man whom I cannot love."

These "little queens" have the same
questions to meet in life as other girls.
Their decisions are worth the atten-
tion of their untitled sisters.—Youth's
Companion.

QUEER COMMANDER.

How a European Monarch Was Re-
ceived by a Young Yankee
Commodore.

The following is from Rear Admiral
Franklin's naval reminiscences, just
published: "When the Independence
lay at Trieste she was visited by thou-
sands and thousands of people who
had never seen so large a ship before,
and among those who inspected her
were the king of Saxony, the ban of
Croatia, and others of exalted rank.
The commander of the Independence
was Commodore Morgan, who was
very glib and very old for his years.
The visit of the king of Saxony stirred
the old gentleman up to extraordinary
exertions.

"We were all in full uniform to re-
ceive the king, and while assembled at
the starboard gangway, expecting him
to come on that side, the commodore,
discovering that he was making for
the port ladder, rushed about as wild-
ly as his gaily legs would let him,
and 'shooed' us all over to the other
side with the exclamation: 'Don't you
see the king coming on that side?' He
was a very queer character. He had
been accustomed to the usages of good
society all his life, but in showing the
king around his ship, instead of ad-
dressing him in the usual form he
would say: 'Step this way, king, if
you please,' or 'Let me help you down
this hatch, king.' I could never un-
derstand whether it was drollery on
his part or not.

"He dined a large number of Aus-
trian officers one day, as a sort of
wind-up to the festivities prior to our
sailing away to the coast of Italy. They
were all pretty well filled with wine
by the time dinner was over, and ad-
joined to the poop deck. The old
gentleman presented a most comical
appearance, with his wig slewed one
side, and his eye, which always looked
as if it were glass, rolling around in a
most quizzical fashion. He was sur-
rounded by Austrians, who seemed all
to be talking to him at the same time.
He was backing away from them as
they were gesticulating at him, until
he reached the end of the poop, and
when he could go no further without
going overboard, he threw up his
hands in despair, exclaiming: 'I don't
understand a darned word you say.'"
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Paris Exposition in 1900.

The guarantee fund for the Paris ex-
position of 1900 amounts to \$15,000,000.
The balance will be defrayed by state
and city.

THE CLAIM OF PROSPERITY.

The Great Victory for "Sound Money"
in 1896 Was Not Caused the
Whole Land to Prosper.

The claim that we are in the midst
of prosperity that is rolling over the
country in great, bounding waves, is
becoming weaker and weaker. The
sonorous cry of "dollar wheat for the
farmer," is not longer heard in the
land.

On the contrary, the trade journals
have an apologetic, "glad-it-is-no-
worse" sort of a tone, and are figuring
dexterously to make as good a show-
ing as possible. Wherever a falling off
has occurred, it is ascribed to the war,
albeit rather timidly and weakly, while
wherever a gain appears it is blazoned
for considerably more than it is
worth, and attributed to the natural
improvement coming from "restored
confidence," etc. In nothing does the
disposition to minimize the bad fea-
tures and maximize the good appear
more strongly than in the compar-
isons made.

Bradstreet's, for example, always
lays it down as a rule that the number
of business failures is an infallible test
of business conditions. In its issue of
July 2, that journal deals with this
matter somewhat at length. It mildly
deplores the fact that the failures
for the quarter ending June 30 were
greater than those for the previous
one, but it finds some consolation in
the circumstance that for the two
quarters together the failures were
fewer in number than for the same
period in any year during the last
four.

In demonstrating this point Brad-
street's presents the following table:

Year.	No. of Estimated failures.	Total li- abilities.	Per cent. of assets to liabilities.
1898	6,429	\$36,006,918	72.120,341
1897	7,024	33,811,782	82,654,498
1896	7,002	60,495,568	105,335,338
1895	6,597	44,153,664	79,707,861
1894	6,528	44,970,825	82,355,339
1893	6,239	105,371,818	170,860,232
1892	5,351	28,355,106	56,535,521
1891	6,087	48,206,896	92,370,282
1890	5,406	39,325,116	62,667,002
1889	5,918	32,863,940	67,411,711
1888	5,254	34,824,746	64,987,622
1887	5,072	25,509,317	52,778,829
1886	4,661	25,509,317	53,241,432
1885	6,106	32,955,405	68,570,565
1884	5,444	70,720,978	124,804,357
1883	5,296	39,887,202	73,594,205
1882	3,549	27,329,765	62,388,389
1881	3,256	19,753,523	39,535,705
1880	2,399	14,727,907	31,827,303
1879	3,310	29,090,478	60,508,756

It is true that the number of busi-
ness failures during the last has been
smaller than for the same months in
any year since 1893, but the number
is larger than for the first six months
in any other year since 1879. We grant
that in four of the years included
the amount of liabilities was larger.
But the number of business concerns
failing is a much surer test of condi-
tions than the amount. That is to say
the failure of 100 small business men
for \$10,000 each, making \$1,000,000 in
the aggregate, would speak worse for
general conditions than the failure of
two men for \$1,000,000 each, making
\$2,000,000 in all. The best business con-
dition is not always that which repre-
sents the greatest aggregate, but that
which enables the greatest number of
individuals to do business safely and
with a fair and reasonable return for
their time and the capital invested.
The manner in which wealth and busi-
ness are distributed count for much
more than mere totals, because the
latter may represent the operations
of the accumulations of only a very
few individuals.

But the point to which we especially
wish to direct attention is this: In
order to make a good showing for busi-
ness conditions, comparisons are in-
stituted between 1898 and the very
worst years we have ever had, at least
since the panic of 1857. During the
years 1893-4-5-6, and the first half of
1897, the condition of general business
was simply appalling and the suffering
among the poor was almost without
precedent. As a matter of course 1897
shows up fairly well, when compared
with such years. The wonder is that
the showing is not better, for there
have been many elements at work
which have operated strongly in our
favor. First was the extraordinary
shortage of food products in Europe
and the countries that are generally
our greatest competitors. As a conse-
quence we have probably sold from
\$100,000,000 to \$150,000,000 more bread-
stuffs than we otherwise would. This
itself is a tremendous item. Then
the war has certainly been to our ad-
vantage. The direct disbursements
of the government on the army and navy
cannot have been less than \$75,000,000
—another immense item. Henry
Clews, in a recent circular, says that
by reason of the war this summer
American travelers will probably
spend abroad \$50,000,000 less than
usual—another tolerably good-sized
sum for use at home. Turning to
the other side of the account it is difficult
to see where the war has made a ma-
terial cut into a single important in-
dustry. Excepting with Spain, which
is a small matter, our commerce has
been wholly uninterrupted, and busi-
ness has gone on just as if nothing had
occurred out of the ordinary. In-
deed, many eminent financiers con-
sider that the war has been a positive
advantage. Under such circumstances
the existing conditions are most ad-
visedly less favorable than they should
be. The question naturally presents
itself: What would they have been
with normal crops in other countries,
no war expenditures, and with the
usual amount of American money cap-

ried abroad? It is perfectly safe to
make answer that without these un-
usual adjuncts business would have
been at its lowest ebb.

These observations have not been
made in a spirit of pessimistic croak-
ing. We have no desire to belittle any
real prosperity that the people may be
enjoying. Our purpose is merely to
call attention to the fact that the
great victory for "sound money" in
1896 has not caused the whole land to
flow with milk and honey. It is not
possible to point out a single improve-
ment that can be fairly or even honest-
ly ascribed to the triumph of the
so-called "sound money" principle in
the last presidential contest.

The country, as a whole, has simply
reaped certain benefits from the mis-
fortunes of others, while among our
own people the abnormal conditions
have enabled a few producers (and a
few speculators) to profit at the ex-
pense of nearly everybody else. That
we are right upon this point is conclu-
sively shown by the circumstance that
for eight months after McKinley's
election business grew worse and
worse, and only showed symptoms of
reviving when it became clear that
there was an extraordinary scarcity
of food products abroad. Nor can the
improvement, such as it is, be credited
to the Dingley tariff, for it is a palpa-
ble fact that two of our most impor-
tant manufactures (cotton and wool-
en goods), industries which were
guarded by that law with the most
sedulous care, are in a state of ex-
treme depression to this day, with
wage reductions everywhere, and
large numbers of mills entirely closed
and paying no wages at all.

STAND BY FREE SILVER.

Democrats Are Willing to Fight the
Republicans Fairly on the
Money Issue.

Democrats will have occasion to con-
gratulate themselves if the republic-
an party submits to the boss rule of
Mark Hanna.

In the campaign of 1896 the republic-
ans secured the election of McKin-
ley by stealing the votes of many
friends of silver under the pretense of
favoring international bimetalism.

That pretense is to be abandoned if
Mark Hanna succeeds in having his
way. The signs of the times appear to
indicate that the republican party now
proposes to fight for the single gold
standard openly, and not under cover
as heretofore.

In this connection the Indianapolis
Sentinel says: "Perhaps the most sig-
nificant thing in this line is the state-
ment of Mark Hanna that 'all hope of
an international agreement on bimetal-
lism is futile,' and that the direct
line of republican ideas is voiced in
the demands of the 'straight gold plat-
forms.'"

Nothing could please the democrats
better than a fair fight with the re-
publicans on the money question. Fully
convinced of the necessity of a return
to the historic ratio of sixteen to one,
and believing that the way to secure
that return is for the United States
to establish the free coinage of silver
and gold at that ratio without consult-
ing other nations, democrats will wel-
come a discussion with republicans
who insist on the single gold standard.

International bimetalism is a dream
entirely bereft of actuality. It has long
been used by the republicans to de-
lude the people. Its abandonment by
both parties will present a clearly de-
fined issue, the discussion of which will
bring success to the democratic forces.
—Chicago Dispatch.

POINTS AND OPINIONS.

—Over in Wisconsin a public treas-
ury is looked on by republican poli-
ticians as a private snap. — St. Paul
Globe.

—Perhaps Mark Hanna would like
to know whether the Philippines would
go democratic or not before expressing
an opinion as to their future.—Chicago
Record (Ind.).

—The war revenue won't have
much to do now except to take care of
the Dingley deficit. Some folks can't
be convinced that war is all a curse.—
Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

—A Spanish newspaper says "Mc-
Kinley's chief adviser is an old lady by
the name of Hanna." Hanna and Mc-
Kinley can fight it out, but that there
is an old woman in the president's offi-
cial family no one doubts.—Kansas
City Times.

—The republicans may be allowed
to settle their own political quarrels
with the secretary of war. What the
country wishes to know is why our
army was not better supplied and
cared for, and who is responsible for
the inefficiency. — Louisville Courier-
Journal.

—When scores of soldiers are dying
and thousands are ailing from yellow
and malarial fevers, the secretary of
war would be more decently employed
if, instead of attempting to advance his
political schemes, he were devoting his
time to a letter of resignation.—Chicago
Journal.

—Mark Hanna has opined that the
next republican campaign will be
fought out on war issues. It would be
agreeable to Mark to have it this way,
but the democrats are not going to per-
mit him to send a substitute to the
front when the battle begins.—St.
Louis Republic.

DAINTY MEAT SAUCES.

Some Points About Them That Every
Housewife Should
Know.

The great variety of sauces which
the accomplished French cook serves
with different meats depend for their
excellence on a few foundation sauces.
The "mother sauces," as they are some-
times called, require long cooking,
and special French cooks always pre-
pare these foundation sauces by the
quantity, and from these a multitude of
other sauces may be prepared in a
few moments' time. Two foundation
sauces are necessary, a brown or Es-
panole sauce, and a white or veloute
sauce. Rich dishes of meat and meat
sauces in general are not as much used
in summer as in winter, when richer
food is demanded. In summer founda-
tion sauces, like stock, do not keep
as well as in cold weather. Therefore,
it is the custom of the cooks to use
simpler sauces as well as simpler soups
at this season.

Extracts of meat, though never quite
equal to superior sauces, are a good
substitute in summer, if flavoring
herbs are added for a brown founda-
tion sauce, and a simple cream sauce
may take the place of veloute or white
sauce.

All rich sauces are made with Es-
panole or brown sauce as a foundation.
A poivrette sauce is made in a short
time. Fry half an onion, peeled and
cut fine; half a carrot chopped, a sprig
of thyme, a bay leaf and six peppers,
with a tablespoonful of butter. Add
a tablespoonful of grated ham and two
tablespoonfuls of tarragon vinegar.
When the vinegar is absorbed add a
pint of brown sauce. Simmer 20 min-
utes, skim and strain. Use half a pint
of this sauce in a gravy boat, serv-
ing it with a roast saddle of mutton,
with mince of beef and with any rich
meat. A mushroom sauce is easily
prepared by simmering for five min-
utes in a pint of brown sauce a half
dozen mushrooms minced fine. Season
well and pour over the steak or other
meat it is to be served with. A mar-
row sauce for beefsteak is made of
half a cup of sliced marrow which has
been soaked for an hour in salted cold
water. Drain the marrow. Heat to
the boiling point half a pint of well-
flavored brown sauce; add the marrow.
Let it boil up once, add three drops of
vinegar, and pour the sauce over a
broiled beefsteak or any meat it is
served with.

A piquante sauce is very nice with a
boiled beef tongue and some other
meat courses. Chop an onion fine and
simmer in a half cup of vinegar until
the vinegar is nearly absorbed. Add
a pint of brown sauce, one table-
spoonful of capers, three tiny cucum-
ber pickles chopped in dice and three
chopped mushrooms. Let the sauce
simmer ten minutes; season with
salt and pepper.—N. Y. Tribune.

LAMB CHOPS.

If You Wish to Cook Them Right Fol-
low the Appended In-
structions.

There are a great many delicious
ways of serving lamb chops besides
broiling them and browning them in a
frying pan in a careful manner. There
are few people who know how to trim
a lamb chop correctly, and no chop
that is not correctly trimmed can be
properly cooked. Trim off all the fat
from rib chops of lamb or mutton ex-
cept the triangular piece that lies on
the inside of the chop. This rejection
of good mutton tallow may seem
wasteful to those who do not know
that all lamb and mutton fat except
that which lies directly in contact with
the lean is indigestible and unfit for
food. It can be tried out, however,
and added to the soap fat.

Season the chops with salt and pep-
per after trimming them. Unless they
are stuffed, flatten them slightly. They
are now prepared to be cooked in a
variety of ways. A nice way to cook
tender chops of spring lamb is to stuff
them with chicken forcemeat. Pre-
pare a small quantity of forcemeat for
this purpose from any scraps of cold
chicken on hand, using a little of the
liver if convenient. Chop and pound
the meat fine, add as much soft bread
crumbs as there is chicken, moisten it
with cream and season it with salt and
pepper, adding a mushroom—chopped
fine—if convenient. Rub the whole
through a sieve. If there are no mush-
rooms at hand a few drops of onion
juice may be used to season the force-
meat. Any well-flavored sauce may
take the place of the cream in moisten-
ing the forcemeat. It requires but a
teaspoonful of forcemeat to stuff a
small chop. Split the chop and put in
the forcemeat. Pin them together
with a small wooden skewer, which
comes in the form of the familiar
wooden toothpicks. Dip the chops in
beaten eggs and sifted bread crumbs
and fry them a delicate brown and
serve them with tomato sauce. Pate
de foie gras may be used to stuff lamb
chops if there are no materials to
make a forcemeat on hand.—N. Y.
Tribune.

Suicides in San Francisco.

During the year ended June 30 there
were 146 cases of suicide in San Fran-
cisco, 122 of the self-killed being men
and 24 women. In the previous year
the number of suicides was 173.